Frozen Pines

Lord Huron

Deep into the night
With the moonlight as my guide
I will wander through the pines and make my way to nature's shrines

And I look up to the sky
And I know you're still alive
But I wonder where you are, I call your name into the dark

I wake up in the morning, oh, and I don't know where I've been
All alone on a mountainside and huddled in the wind

And it feels like I've been away for an era, but nothing has changed at all
And it feels like I've been with you but, oh, what did you you do and where have you gone?

On the night you disappeared
Oh, if I had seen you clear
But the strange light in the sky was shining right into my eyes

There was no one else in sight
Just the endless frozen pines
But I wonder how they know, cause they don't die if they don't grow

I am ready to follow you even though I don't know where
I've been waiting the night until you decide to take me there

Cause I know I don't wanna stay here forever it's gotta be moving on
Oh, I don't wanna be the only one living if all of my friends are gone

I will be waiting for you on the other side of the frozen pines
I'm gonna find a way through, there's another light beyond the lie
I will be waiting for you on the other side of the frozen pines
I'm gonna find a way through, there's another life beyond the lie

Songwriters: Ben Schneider

Frozen Pines lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

Little boxes on the hillside,

Little boxes made of ticky tacky,

Little boxes on the hillside,

Little boxes all the same.

There's a green one and a pink one

And a blue one and a yellow one,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

And the people in the houses

All went to the university,

Where they were put in boxes

And they came out all the same,

And there's doctors and lawyers,

And business executives,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

And they all play on the golf course

And drink their martinis dry,

And they all have pretty children

And the children go to school,

And the children go to summer camp

And then to the university,

Where they are put in boxes

And they come out all the same.

And the boys go into business

And marry and raise a family

In boxes made of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

There's a green one and a pink one

And a blue one and a yellow one,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

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[Winter's Child](https://play.google.com/music/m/Th3drjsezn4u7mqihmz43moz46y?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[Camille](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Aryc46phchxss27ngqnhalphpui?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

Oh what a funny feeling for a child
Born in the middle of the night
Born in the middle of the war
Born in the middle of the winter
This is the middle of the night
This is the middle hold on
This is the middle of the night
This the middle hold on

Hold on until the moon has gone
Until the mice no longer bite
Until the stars are on the run
Until your heart can breath the light
Until you're born

La nuit descend
Et tu es né
Enfant de suie
Au sang mêlé
La guerre a fui
Voici la paix
Gonflé de vie
Le jour t 'attend
Oh mon Liban

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[A Horse with No Name](https://play.google.com/music/m/Tadttsnq6dqo3buxar7qtcwbfw4?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[America](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Abwdm2ozo3z3rwzf5avnjwysily?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

On the first part of the journey
I was looking at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There was sand and hills and rings
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
And the sky with no clouds
The heat was hot and the ground was dry
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la

After two days in the desert sun
My skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la

After nine days I let the horse run free
'Cause the desert had turned to sea
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
there was sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
And a perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
It felt good to be out of the rain
In the desert you can remember your name
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
La, la

[Bottom of the River](https://play.google.com/music/m/Tzwgfkvvfk4auvv2o2ctxaxexoq?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[Delta Rae](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Agv5nx346mqffawqok55gfxwf2m?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river
Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

If you get sleep or if you get none
The cock's gonna call in the morning, baby
Check the cupboard for your daddy's gun
Red sun rises like an early warning
The Lord's gonna come for your first born son
His hair's on fire and his heart is burning
So go to the river where the water runs
Wash him deep where the tides are turning

And if you fall
If you fall

Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river
Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

The wolves will chase you by the pale moonlight
Drunk and driven by a devil's hunger
Drive your son like a railroad spike
Into the water, let it pull him under
Don't you lift him, let him drown alive
The good Lord speaks like a rolling thunder
Let that fever make the water rise
And let the river run dry

And I said

Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river
Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way, a long long long way
Hold my hand
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

Grown Ocean
Fleet Foxes

In that dream I'm as old as the mountains
Still is starlight reflected in fountains
Children grown on the edge of the ocean
Kept like jewelry kept with devotion

In that dream moving slow through the morning

You would come to me then without answers
Lick my wounds and remove my demands for now
Eucalyptus and orange trees are blooming
In that dream there's no darkness alluded

In that dream moving slow through the morning time

In that dream I could hardly contain it
All my life I will wait to attain it
There, there, there

I know someday the smoke will all burn off
All these voices I'll someday have turned off
I will see you someday when I've woken
I'll be so happy just to have spoken
I'll have so much to tell you about it

In that dream I could hardly contain it
All my life I will wait to attain it
There, there, there

Wide-eyed walker, don't betray me
I will wake one day, don't delay me
Wide-eyed leaver, always going

California Dreamin’
The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray.
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.;
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.

Stopped in to a church I passed along the way.
Well I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray.
You know the preacher liked the cold;
He knows I'm gonna stay.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.

All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray.
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.
If I didn't tell her I could leave today;
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.